

PEACHAM'S CENTENNIAL.

(Continued from third page.)

Afternoon.

Before the afternoon toasts the morning programme was finished, which included a selection by the Sherman orchestra and a paper by Principal Cambridge, presenting

The Present Condition and the Future Prospects of the School.

Many things have changed and are changing still, both in methods of private school work in general and in the relation of this school to its constituents, things to well known to be more than

In place of a room for recitations only, with the students lodged at random about the village, the modern private school follows the dormitory system, bringing its pupils into that constant and intimate relation with each other and with their teachers which is expected to develop the moral character as it is done in the best home life.

With so many academies and high schools established in neighboring towns this has become largely a local school, drawing its pupils from Peacham and those nearby towns which do not lie upon a railroad. Its number of pupils remains almost the same from year to year.

These things being so, what are the future prospects of the school? That the school has fewer pupils than it had 40 years ago; that it no longer comes from distant places seems to me preferable to changed conditions outside the town and outside the school, and by no means matter for discouragement. That a school or college should always be growing in number of pupils; that every Freshman class should be "the largest ever entered" is not at all necessary to its continued success. It is this school was once more to draw its pupils from distant counties and states it must change wholly its traditions and equipments, build a dormitory and gather its pupils into a family. A boarding school which takes day pupils is trying to harmonize different and opposing systems. This state does not lack well equipped schools, and if I had the power I would not add another to their number. I believe the school does not need to look all abroad for its field, but that the one where it is placed is enough for honor and for use. If it can assure to every boy and girl within the circle of its present influence the opportunity for as wide a training as the times demand, no school has a brighter prospect.

The average public high school is made up like the manufacturing town where it is situated, of various nationalities, and while not all its best pupils are of New England stock, it is not reasonable to expect appreciation of knowledge, readiness of apprehension, or that fund of home culture which is the best foundation for good school work among children none of whose ancestors could read and write.

If a boy is bound to go into the shop or mill and is kept in school only by parental force, his life there is not likely to be of benefit to himself or without serious discomfort to his teacher.

One might have a school in all ways just what he would like it what would he seek? First, that the pupils should have good natural ability so that dances were few. Then that they should have a mind to work, so that their own energy might be directed to learning instead of mischief, and the energy of their teachers be expended in teaching and not in nervous worry over efforts to keep order and secure attention.

Now in my opinion and that of Miss Dimond we have found a close approach to the ideal school. Not all our pupils are intellectual wonders, and not all of them are absolutely devoted to study, but from our previous experience and from the comments of those to whom we have described the work of the school we believe no boys and girls can be found more apt to learn, more attentive or more well disposed than those we have had under our charge during the past two years. In such a body of students, and in the certainty of its constant renewal from like sources, we have enough for the future prospects of the school.

The business of educating boys and girls is like any other business in this respect. You need an equipment, modern machinery and raw material near at hand. The material of scholarship and of future honor is ever growing up in the children of the town. But just as lack of capital may cripple a manufacturing business, so the Academy lacks money to do its work in the best way as other schools are doing theirs. Every school and college lacks money and would though all the wealth of Klondike were poured into it. Any one familiar with the school can see certain directions in which its usefulness to the community and to the future might be increased.

The purchase of school books is a serious charge upon pupils of slender means. Now that the public schools of the state are provided with free books the Academy is at a disadvantage. Often pupils will not take studies because a new book must be bought and various and differing editions of the same book lead to confusion. If we had a fund of two or three hundred dollars, books might be provided by the school, and a small term charge on each book would replace it when worn out, thus keeping the fund intact. One Academy in this state has long had such a fund, and its usefulness is constant and evident.

The lack of a physical laboratory greatly hampers our work. At present we cannot fit pupils for college in the course without Greek, where a definite amount of laboratory work is required, and the note book of the pupil is demonstrated as evidence of the practical nature of such work.

There is no study more fascinating or more serviceable than physics when properly taught, none more dry and less both for teacher and pupil than text book recitations of how things behave. Four or five hundred dollars is very much needed for apparatus. With a horse radish bottle and a test tube all chemical work may be done, and we get along well enough in that subject, but the electrical apparatus which was ample in 1797 is somewhat inadequate today. It is a discouraging and impossible task to teach physics without apparatus.

There is no need of saying anything about the importance of a gymnasium and of systematic bodily training. Our pupils do not, many of them, lack exercise in various directions, but they do lack in winter time an outlet for surplus energy since the ancient sport of sliding down hill is utterly closed to them. A small sum of money would go far here.

An inadequate teaching force is our chief

hindrance. That ancient proverb for said "I have taken all knowledge for my province" probably taught in some academy of his time, and was called upon to give in rapid succession instruction in a dozen different and unrelated subjects. Things have changed since his day. It is only now and then a person who knows everything well enough to teach it. With the number of pupils we have we ought, in justice to them, to have another teacher, to make our recitation periods longer, and to give each teacher fewer subjects.

New England is covered with dead academies, flourishing once during the life of one or two good teachers, dying lingering deaths because there was nothing back of them but glory. They became training places for young collegians who taught a year for experience and their board and clothes and then went elsewhere to earn some money.

I am very tired of hearing the decadence of this town and school spoken of by outsiders gently and sadly as one mentions the virtues of some moribund great-grandmother.

"Let children hear the mighty deeds their fathers wrought of old." Let them consider also how best to have some deeds of their own talked of in their turn. I regret that I could find no way to present to you any future prospect of the school that did not depend on an increase of money.

There is less need of apology on this occasion than usual. Such a body of friends as this school possesses will not see it crippled.

It was my task to set before you the needs and the needs of the Academy, its needs are numerous enough, not so vast that some of them may not be met. As long as this lovely land sends up its sons and daughters to the ancient school its hopes are great.

Toasts.

Martin Eugene McClary of Malone, N. Y., was the toastmaster of the afternoon, and before the programme was finished had succeeded in roasting some of the old boys in a most entertaining manner. He said that all gathered here did honor to the old school, leaving a crown decked with a thousand laurels made dear by many old scholars. It is good to be here to recall a splendid past and to predict a glorious future; to give tribute to Peacham Academy and to Chas. A. Bunker. Whatever success I have thus far made of life I owe much of it to the training and discipline received in Peacham Academy under the direction of Chas. A. Bunker. Mr. McClary then introduced Hon. Charles J. Bell to respond to the first toast, "Our Green Mountain State."

Vermont, said Mr. Bell, is a name to which all sons and daughters are ever loyal and true. In service to its country it has won a name written in gold upon the pages of the nation's history. In more recent times it has achieved fame by having the largest butter manufactory in the world, making 25,000 pounds of butter a day; by producing over one-half of the maple sugar product of the world and by being most of the year one of the best states in the union to live in. It has the reputation of being an agricultural state, but its most valuable product is its boys and girls, chiefly those educated at the Caledonia County Grammar school.

"Caledonia County," by Charles A. Choate. It is not the name which makes the man, but the man which makes the name. It is the men and women of Caledonia county that give to it its name, all other things are similar to those in other counties. In Caledonia county is Peacham, entitled to everlasting gratitude from the fact that here was born and has lived for 100 years an Academy, in the rooms of which the good work done cannot be summed up. May the influence of this Academy for all that is good continue for another hundred years.

Rev. S. S. Martin was introduced as a good specimen of the old-fashioned dominie to respond to "Old Peacham." Mr. Martin spoke as one who loved not only the old hills of Peacham but her homes, where might be reared healthy and industrious men and women to keep guard over the loyalty of fathers and mothers. The greatest inheritance that can be handed down is men and women. Peacham has raised men and women, her Academy and churches have strengthened them and sent them forth into the world, where they have been an honor to Old Peacham.

"In the Early Fifties," by Rev. Moses Martin. Mr. Martin told several interesting anecdotes concerning these early days. Sentiment brought this crowd together. Some people look down on sentiment. But sentiment is thought flooded with feeling, and I am glad that it has been instrumental in bringing these people together.

A. H. Kenerson was introduced as one of the former boys of the school to respond to "In Days of Old." Mr. Kenerson thought that the best boy he ever would have fitted the toastmaster better but didn't know but he might be a close second. He didn't see, at first, why he should have been given this toast, and had thought of a number of the old scholars who would have responded in a more appropriate manner. But upon looking around he found that he was no longer a spring chicken. Fortunately indeed is the boy who spent his early days in the dear old town and attended Peacham Academy to receive knowledge under that prince of drill masters, Charles A. Bunker. Am glad of this centennial, for it means a renewal of interest in the grand old school.

"Our Academy," by Hazen M. Parker. Mr. Parker mentioned a few things Peacham would not have had had it not been for her Academy, and said that every dollar the town gave to the institution would be returned doubled. Peacham is noted for several characteristics peculiar to herself, and at the head of these is her name there nothing another like it on the map of the world. He said a few good words for the Academy, and urged all friends to give it liberal support.

"Education of Women Fifty Years Ago," by Miss Sarah A. Bailey. Miss Bailey spoke of the great change that had taken place in the education of women in the past fifty years. Her response was made in verse and was very interesting. Fifty years ago women were wise, not learned. Their ambition then did not lead them to become doctors, lawyers, etc., and there were at that time, no women's clubs.

Toastmaster McClary was now obliged to leave, and Col. George B. M. Harvey was called upon to preside. He was greeted with cheers and the Chautauqua salute, which was also given to Mr. McClary as he left the stage.

"When We Were Boys Together," by L. H. Meader. Youthful enthusiasm comes back to me, said Mr. Meader, as I visit the familiar scenes of my boyhood days here in Peacham. He spoke of the school fence and other places where the boys used to congregate for chats and mischief scheming. How the good people of Peacham took them in, not into the four hundred, but into the eight hundred, and gave them as good as could be had anywhere. Peacham Academy is now reached by way of Cambridge and Bunker Hill.

"Press of Peacham," by Dr. E. R. Clark. First paper in Peacham was "The Green Mountain Patriot," the first copies being published by Goss & Farley, Feb. 17, 1798. Later this firm, with Ezekiel Walton, an apprentice, moved to Montpelier and established the Vermont Watchman, also later Walton's Vermont Register. To Rev. Leonard Worcester, an apprentice to Goss & Farley, the world probably owes as much as to any man that ever lived in Peacham. He was a master printer, a master mind, and the good work he did cannot be over estimated.

"The Men We Breed," by Thad Stevens Varnum. Mr. Varnum responded in a poem, well written and interesting, eulogizing the men of Peacham Academy. She has a list thickly set with men, holding high positions wherever they have been located. None stand above Peacham's shining men.

"The Old Lyceum," by John C. Stewart. Mr. Stewart said there never was a more serious time in the scholar's life than when he stood in the halls of the old Academy and argued some question pro or con. Old Demosthenes himself would have been put to shame if he had happened in on some of those occasions. He remembered distinctly a debate that took place one night at the lyceum, was out which resulted in the other fellow going off with a pretty young lady and his taking the opposite direction alone.

"The Rising Generation," by Mrs. Mina Merrill Hooker. By developing the character of our children in our schools we are doing good for the rising generation. Our Academy has had a glorious past; what must be its future? The school is a rising generation. We hear much of the coming woman; may be typical of everything that is good, and may the coming man also maintain a high ideal of virtue and manliness.

"Our Friends," by Marshall Montgomery. Our friends are the friends of this school, the friends of Peacham. Everybody that knows about this school is a friend to it. Peacham has worked hard to maintain its school and it has a good one. All of us here and many who were not able to come love no town better than this one.

Col. Harvey now closed the afternoon's speech making. He said much praise was due those who had taken great pains to make this centennial a success. He moved that a vote of thanks be extended especially to Mrs. Charles A. Bunker and in general to all the committees and others who had worked in the interest of this occasion. He was pleased to announce that despite the somewhat large expense the voluntary contributions were sufficient to pay every dollar of it. He urged all who had been members of the school to join the alumni association, which had just been organized to aid in the future progress of the school. He regretted that out of the 400 old students present but 100 had up to that time joined the association. This association is going to do a great work for this school and if we can get some money in the treasury we will begin at once. He then announced that as a starter they wanted \$500, of which the finance committee would give \$250. The other \$250 was raised in about three minutes. A. M. Ricker, Elmo E. Parker, Mr. Flint, Mr. Strong and Mr. Ricker, Sr., each giving \$50. A large number of \$5 gifts quickly swelled the amount to \$750 and then Col. Harvey wanted a thousand and said the finance committee would give \$125 more. The desired amount was quickly obtained. Mrs. M. C. Wheeler gave \$25, a gentleman friend of Mrs. Bunker's \$50, Dr. L. P. Parker \$25, and there were a number who gave \$10, \$15 and \$20. When the \$1000 was obtained three rousing cheers were given for Col. Harvey and then music closed the afternoon's exercises.

Evening.

Another concert was given in the Congregational church in the evening to accommodate the many who were crowded out the night before. About 500 people were present and greatly enjoyed the programme, which though not as long as was fully as good as the one of the evening before. Both the orchestras played several selections and there were clarinet and violin solos. Prof. Conant rendered a very pleasing solo, "Lead Thou Me on," with music of his own composition. After the concert an interview at the Academy hall was largely attended. The grounds were finely decorated with Japanese lanterns. Music was furnished by the Neapolitan orchestra. A pleasant social time was enjoyed by all.

Notes.

During the noon hour Thursday a marker of the Sons of the American Revolution was placed on the grave of Gen. Wm. Chamberlain, with appropriate ceremonies, by his grandson, Willie Strong of Abundant, Mass., with prayer by Rev. S. S. Martin, remarks by Wm. Strong and Rev. Dr. E. E. Strong and singing of the first verse of America by friends.

Two other graves of Revolutionary soldiers were visited. At the grave of Major Blake, I. G. Blake, a descendant, made a few remarks, and prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. E. E. Strong. The second verse of America was sung. At the grave of Edward Clark, the builder of churches and school houses, remarks were made by E. W. Clark, his grandson, prayer was offered by Rev. P. B. Fisk, and the last verse of America was sung.

W. H. Bayley of Peacham and S. D. Atwood of St. Johnsbury were amply prepared to provide the crowd with meals. Dinners were furnished at the

Congregational church for 50 cents and at the Methodist church business was done on the European plan. Wednesday the expected crowd was not present on account of the rain, but the caterers did a rushing business Thursday. Good meals were furnished, and the crowd expressed their satisfaction.

The two concerts were a great success. The receipts, \$250 the first night and \$130 the second, were a great help in defraying the expenses of the centennial.

Col. Harvey richly deserved the cheers given him at the close of the session Thursday afternoon. He picked \$625 out of the crowd in a few minutes and the \$375 from the finance committee raised it to \$1,000. The quick response to the call for aid showed the strong attachment the old scholars have for the school. They have contributed money where there was need of it and where it will do much good. The \$1,000 was raised to \$1,500 during the evening.

The work of the chorus of about 50 voices, under the direction of Prof. H. H. May, was one of the pleasing features of the two days' exercises. Mr. May has been drilling the chorus for several weeks past and the thoroughness of his work was plainly manifest. His solo work was also greatly enjoyed by all.

The Neapolitan orchestra of New York, furnished through the generosity of Col. George B. M. Harvey, was here four or five days and the people never tired of listening to the sweet music from the stringed instruments. The orchestra consisted of five sons of Italy, and they were not only perfect manipulators of their instruments, but they could give in a most pleasing manner songs in the Italian language. The Sherman orchestra of Burlington was here during the two days. This is one of the best orchestras in the state and they performed their selections to perfection.

Many of the speakers had been students under Prof. Bunker, and they did not fail to thank him for the discipline and training received under his direction during their school life in Caledonia County Grammar school. Many were the words of praise Prof. Bunker received for the faithful and efficient manner in which he performed his work during his 28 years' service as principal, and well does he deserve it all.

Prof. Cambridge presented in a clear manner a few of the things the Academy at once needed and that \$1500 will go a long way towards obtaining them. The professor was inclined to think that while they could get along well enough in chemical work with a horse radish bottle and a test tube they did need a little improvement in the electrical apparatus to bring them up to the standards of 1797 to bring them up to the newer modern times in that branch of learning. The improved electrical apparatus will probably soon be added to the Academy's equipment.

The time is near at hand to begin the first term of the first school year of the new century. If the enthusiasm displayed by the friends of the school at its centennial celebration has any meaning it means that the glorious past is ahead as promising as the glorious past, left behind. Such indeed is the hope of the many friends of the school, and all of those who visited Peacham last week and became again acquainted with the old familiar scenes let the town with a desire to do everything possible to foster the usefulness and prosperity of Peacham Academy.

Miss Tirzah M. Guy sold a large number of the beautiful souvenir book which she compiled and had printed at the CALEDONIAN office. It was just the thing that many of the old students were looking for. Mrs. C. L. Browne had on sale pictures of the Academy and grounds, which found ready purchasers among the visitors.

It is reported that there were about 500 graduates and pupils present during the exercises of the two days. Peacham did herself proud in entertaining her many visitors and made the stay so pleasant that they were reluctant to leave. A number stayed over to enjoy a few days longer the scenery and splendid air of the pretty little town.

The song Wednesday afternoon by Ira G. Blake, "This is My Dream," the words of his own composition, was a splendid thing and the audience showed their appreciation in hearty applause.

Extra copies of the CALEDONIAN containing both day's exercises can be obtained of Mrs. C. L. Browne, East Peacham. Price 6 cents each, six for 25 cents.

Miss T. M. Guy had a good sale of her illustrated souvenir and has sold some copies left. The price of the souvenir is 50 cents, and all former students of the Academy should have a copy.

Of the \$1500 raised at the centennial \$425 was given by Col. George B. M. Harvey of New York who worked hard and long to make the occasion a great success.

A Sequel to the Centennial.

After such an enthusiastic and profitable gathering of the alumni of this old "Caledonia County Grammar school," the name as heard in olden days, it is not strange that many visitors, especially those born in this town unrivalled for its beautiful scenery and sterling integrity of its first settlers, should linger a few days about the scenes of their childhood and school days. Hence a number of the older alumni remained over Friday, visiting the cemetery, the new observatory erected by the generosity of those men whose names appear in the records of the centennial committee and other places. All available teams were used Friday, conveying visitors to the observatory on the summit of Academy hill, where one of the finest views can be had of the White, Franconia and Green Mountain ranges. Said one visitor: "Is it possible that I was born up here among these grand old hills?"

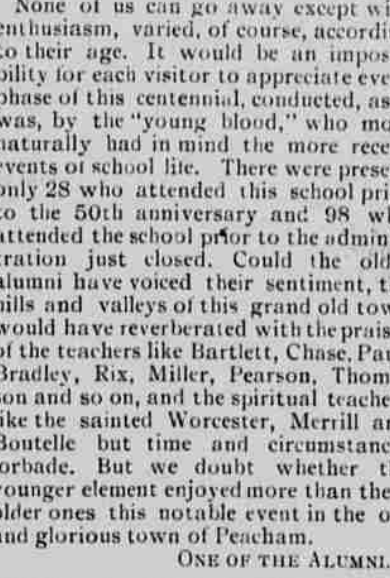
Referring to the splendid view from this new observatory it may be said that that noted traveler Rev. Starr King, who had traversed all the world's great mountains and whose writings were so popular a third of a century ago, said: "Of all the landscape scenery I have looked upon, none surpasses for

beauty that seen from the summit of 'Cow Hill' in the town of Peacham." When such a traveler calls this view the "gem" of all his travels, it is no wonder that those born here, and whose subsequent lives have been confined to city walls, should now wonder why they did not appreciate this beauty of scenery while they lingered here in childhood.

It is no wonder that after what we witnessed during the celebration of last week that it is hard to leave this lovely spot of earth and go back to the hum drum of business life. Hence lingering here, those of us who are natives of this "goodly heritage" had our "after celebrations," and none were more enjoyable than the one held at the residence of Dea. James R. Kinerson Friday evening. It came as a surprise party. About 25 first arrived and then others hearing of the occasion came flocking to the residence of this highly respected couple. Among them were Leverett Hand, Miss Sarah Hand, Mr. and Mrs. John Flint, Mrs. Samuel Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Loud of Fall River, Mass., Miss Abbie Chamberlain of Washington, D. C., Miss Tirzah Guy, Mr. and Mrs. Royal B. Kinerson of Boston, Mr. Ingraham of Watertown, Mass., and his daughter of Newton, Mass., Rev. Mr. Williams, Mrs. Elsie Choate Merrill, Mrs. Caroline Bickford Varnum of Iowa and Ira G. Blake of Worcester, Mass. Mr. Blake in an impromptu manner furnished instrumental and vocal music for the occasion, besides quoting some original verses written in review of this notable event. Mr. Blake remembers distinctly the 50th anniversary of the old school, and he embodied in a happy strain some of the events of that occasion. The evening was spent with much pleasure and the visitors were royally entertained by their host and hostess, Deacon and Mrs. Kinerson. We presume there were many other and similar gatherings in the town.

None of us can go away except with enthusiasm, varied, of course, according to their age. It would be an impossibility for each visitor to appreciate every phase of this centennial, conducted, as it was, by the "young blood," who most naturally had in mind the more recent events of school life. There were present only 28 who attended this school prior to the 50th anniversary and 98 who attended the school prior to the administration just closed. Could the older alumni have voiced their sentiment, the hills and valleys of this grand old town would have reverberated with the praises of the teachers like Bartlett, Chase, Paul, Bradley, Rix, Miller, Pearson, Thompson and so on, and the spiritual teachers like the sainted Worcester, Merrill and Boutelle but time and circumstances forbade. But we doubt whether the younger element enjoyed more than these older ones this notable event in the old and glorious town of Peacham.

ONE OF THE ALUMNI.



Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair, While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer; Both were busy for human weal One to govern and one to heal. And, as a president's power of will Sometimes depends on a liver-pill, Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with gripping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

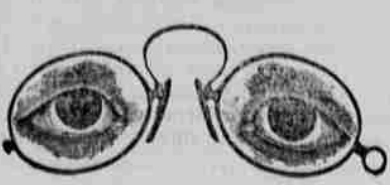
Of the \$1500 raised at the centennial \$425 was given by Col. George B. M. Harvey of New York who worked hard and long to make the occasion a great success.



Simply to introduce myself better to those who do not already know me.

Very truly,

C. E. SIMANTON,
Consulting Graduate Optician,
ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.



ST. JOHNSBURY, AUG. 24 TUESDAY,

To the PUBLIC:—From absolutely accurate personal knowledge, I can and do most positively assure you that the great Adam Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' American's Greatest Shows Consolidated is the only big or first-class exhibition of the kind that can or will visit any section of New England this year.

Sole Owner The Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth.
THE ONLY EXHIBITION OF HEROIC SIZE AND FAME.
A Biggest Menagerie, a Biggest Circus, a Biggest Hippodrome.
Based on Millions. True, Moral, Glorious.



All the Natural Kingdom's Noblest Kings. All the Greatest Artists of Every Arena. The One, the Only Drove of Rarest East India Saddle-back and Strangest, South American Full Grown, Superb Tapirs, secured by special expedition to the head waters of the Great Ganges and Orinoco Rivers.

Great Train Loads of Exclusive Features.

The only Trained Sea Lions and Seals in the World. The only pair of Giant Hippopotamuses, Tremendous Two-Horned Sumatran Rhinoceros, Snow-white Polar Bear, Flock of Ostriches, Ethiopian Gen, Niger Antelope, Enormous Malay Tigers, Orinoco Tapir, New Guinea Cassowary, Monster Black Maned Lions, Australasian Emu.

We Have Them All. No One Else Has. 104 Chariots, Dens, Aquariums and Cars. 4 Rings, 2 Stages, Mid Air Triumphs, Pedestal of Art.

THREE-GREAT HERDS OF PERFORMING ELEPHANTS—THREE The One, the Only Drove of Rarest East India Saddle-back and Strangest, South American Full Grown, Superb Tapirs, secured by special expedition to the head waters of the Great Ganges and Orinoco Rivers.

All the Herds, Caravans and Cages of RARE BEASTS. All the World-Famous 300 Champions, All the Amazing 100 Circus Acts. All the Imperial Thrilling Hippodrome Races, All the Phenomenal Trained Amphibia, All the Children's Cherished Cutest Quadruped Friends.

All the Great Clowns. All the 1001 Attractions.

Great Races, Eminent Amusement Contests of All Ages and Nations, the Only Kokin-Mignonne Jap Circus.

The Most and Best Performing Animals Including Many Huge and Most Sagacious Species, A Gladsome Children's Topsy-Turvy Circus.

ONLY DOUBLE STREET PARADES AND OF POTENTIAL SPLENDORS. THE ONLY GREAT SHOW YOU CAN SEE THIS YEAR. Two Performances Only, at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors Open an Hour Earlier. Admission to All, 50 Cents. Children Under 9 Years, Half Price. Seating Capacity, 15,000. 25 Uniformed Ushers. Numbered Coupon, actually reserved seats, on sale at Randall's Drug Store, 51 R. R. St.

ONE OF THE ALUMNI.

President Polk in the White House chair, While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer; Both were busy for human weal One to govern and one to heal. And, as a president's power of will Sometimes depends on a liver-pill, Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow For his liver, 50 years ago.

Did not know gold when they saw it. We have no gold mine in our store, but have Special Bargains, and can give you a great chance to save money.

The Alaska Indians

Did not know gold when they saw it. We have no gold mine in our store, but have Special Bargains, and can give you a great chance to save money.

The Store Will Be Closed

Wednesday, August 25, and this is the last chance to buy your goods of the old firm. Commencing Saturday, August 21, we shall open our

Great Clearance Sale

and offer Many Tempting Bargains.

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